Miller & Rhoads.

Miller & Rhoads.

# Special Values in Muslin Underwear

\$1 CORSET COVERS FOR 50c.

They are very good samples of the Underwear bargains we have this week. Fine Lawn with full front, trimmed with Val. lace insertion, tucked back. Only a few sizes.

50c Corset Covers for 39c, in roken sizes. Fine Nainsook and awn. Full front, trimmed with Val. lace and ribbon.

Cotton Gowns for 39c, with tucked yoke. Neck and sleeves trimmed with cambric ruffle—all sizes.

made in the umbrella style.
White Lawn Kimonas, with hem-stitched ruffles, reduced from 75c to

50c. Black and White Lawn Kimonas, neatly trimmed, reduced from \$1.00

## 50c Corsets for 25c.

Light-Weight Net, sateen strips boned with steel.

Only a few sizes, but if yours happens to be among them there's a bargain waiting for you.

Velvet Grip Hose Supporters at the Corset Counters, 25c.

The best that we know of for a quarter. White, Blue and Black. The sew-on kind.

12 1-2c Cannon

Cloth for 10c

You know what an excellent quality of cannon cloth we have been selling for 10c. To-morrow's offer is even better—it's a 121/2c quality at two and a half cents below its

### Another Chance

at Bleached Sheets for 48c, Worth 59c.

Heavy Cotton, 72x90 inches. We've ever had anything better at this price.
Pillow Cases, 45x36 inches, 10c.

Miller Rhoads

Harper's Bazaar, an acknowledged authority on what will be fashlonable for the coming season, says:

House gowns are a whole chapter in themselves. This does not mean teasowns, be it understood, but gowns to wear in the house for afternoon or evening, or at the theatre. Sich gowns are very necessary in these days when separate waists are not so fashlonable as they were, and when it is the fashlon to wear skirts and waists of one material, Nun's 'veiling is about the cheapest and best material when economy has to be considered, and the light shades are extremely good. The trimming can be of lace Jyed to match the nun's veiling-not necessarily an expensive likee—or bands of silk or a band of silk enbroidered with French knots, and then a chiffon yoke and undersleeves. Accordion-pleated gowns are not out of fashion, and nun's welling accordion-pleated makes a charmingly daintly creek for house wear, no matter what the color, provided it be light. White is always fashlonable, an ever more so than now. If all white is not becoming, narrow black volvet ribbons and rosettes with steel and rhinestone tuckles make the gown exceedingly smart and very novel in effect. Trimming with bands of velvet ribbon axactly the same shade as the veiling is another dainty and affective fashion.

One point is settled, and for some

of velvet ribbon exactly the same shade as the veiling is another dainty and effective fashion.

One point is settled, and for some months to come. The short skirt for morning wear and for all walking gowns, is the only skirt to have. An extraordinary degree of perfection in the making of these skirts has been reached, which is one reason, by the way, for their popularity. They now hang back in stead of forward, and flare well below the hips, and yet fit close to the figure. This is accomplished solely by the cut and fit, and not by any flounce, stiffening, or trimming. In fact, some of the very smartest skirts are absolutely plain, and yet would be noticeable anywhere for the way they hang. Inverte box-pleats at the back of the plan skirts, strapped seems, or plain, as desired, are also rules to be followed, and the skirt must faston at the back, but with the packet hole well hidden. The front breadth is one of the principal parts of the gown to demand attention. It is, or should be, shaped in secondance with the figure; it is usually as narrow as possible at the top, widening toward the foot; but to some figures this is not becoming, and for these there is no marked difference in the width of the front breadth at the belt or hem.

That the lecture given Tuesday evening by Dr. Robert Herndon Fife, of Charlottesville, Va., on "William Tell" proved a brilliant success, is evident from the following comment in ...e Progress:

"The lecure by Dr. R. H. Fife, at the First Baptist Church last evening was a success in every particular. The audience was large and representative of all denominations. The young lecturer more than met the high expectations of his auditors.

auditors.

The lecture opened with a wivid and succinct account of the relations of hero worship to patriotism and national pride. Then came a graphle sketch of the national history of Switzerland and her greatest hero, William Tell, none the less potent in the past than the present of his great deeds are but the mythical accounts of the brave struggies of the hardy mountaineers for liberty. taineers for liberty.

The lecture was highly entertaining

### And Finally Got It.

And Finally Got It.

"Prior to the time Grape-Nuts food came upon the market I had suffered terribly from chronic caterrh of the stomach and had not taken one ounce of solid food, but forced to live on liquids for upwards of 18 months," says A Philadelphia man: "Naturally I was greatly reduced physically and life was a burden to me.

When Grape-Nuts was first put upon the market it seemed from its description that it was just what I required and had been waiting for, so I began its use and began to improve immediately, I kept up the use of Grape-Nuts, growing stronger and better until my stomach finally recovered entirely and to-day I can digest any kind of food without trouble, All of the catarrh is gone. I also feel the effects of the food very strongly in renewed nerve and brain force." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. A large percentage of all disease is caused by improper food and when this wrong condition of affairs is corrected and proper food, Grape-Nuts, is used in place of improper food a complete restoration to health, brain, nerve and physical power follows. This is simple truth founded upon solid scientific facts and trial proves it.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Well-ville."

proves it.
ok in each package for a copy of the
nus little book, "The Road to Well-

Social and

Personal

Of Mr. Williams, who has great facility

To the work.

or Air. Williams, who are also also work.

Dr. Fife has lectured before the Woman's Club on "The Work of American Women in the German Universities." Those who heard him then, as well as his many other friends here, will be much gradified to note his continued success and progress in the line of lectures.

### Prospective Weddings.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Myers have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Bessie Nellile Myers, to Mr. Charles Neal Galloway, which will be solomnized on Wednesday ovening, September 23d, at the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in Berryville, Va.

Mrs. Oilvia C. Pleasants, of North Holbrook Street, Danvillo, announces the approaching marriage of her daughter, Mary Elizabth, to Mr. Myon Gilbert Newell, of Greensboro, N. C., the ceremony to be performed at the home of the bride on Wednesday, September 22d, at half-past 12 o'clock. Miss Pleasants is a very populer young lady and much interest is felt over the announcement of her approaching marriage.

The marriage of Miss Mary Smith, the daughter of Professor and Mrs. A. Magill Smith, to Mr. Jean Louis Caillout, a wealthy Louisianan, was scheduled to take place Wednesday at "Belle Vue," the home of the bride's parents, near Markham.

The marriage of Miss Annie Tatum t Or. Meriweather L. Anderson will take place September 23d, at 6:30 P. M., in the parlor of the First Baptist Church, the Rov. Dr. George Cooper officiating.
Owing to recent bereavement in the bride's family, the wedding will be very

Miss Evelyn Bernard Walton, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. S. Walton and Mr. William Merwin Mayo, of Dillonvale, Ohio, will be married at 7 P. M., September 23d, in St. James Methodist Episcopal Church.

### Personal Mention.

Mrs. Burion Gay, of Cleveland, Ohio, so delightfully recalled in Richmond as Miss Louise Allen Mayo, is visiting her mother, Mrs. George W. Mayo, at No. 203 West Grace Street.

Miss Lucy Coleman, who has returned to Richmond to prepare for the opening of her kindergarten and primary school, is staying at No. 611 East Franklin Street, where she will be glad to see the patrons of the school each forenoon from 9 to 11 o'clock.

Mrs. H. B. Ford, who spent the summer at Afton, Va., is now at No. 215 East Franklin Street, for a few days awaiting the return of other members of the family to No. 11 South Third Street.

A pleasant party of Richmonders now visiting in New York includes Mrs. W. H. Gordon, Mrs. J. L. Pattison, Miss Mary Tillman, Miss Rosa Toone, of Rich-mond, and Miss Mamie Yates, of Lynch-

Mrs. S. Glover Winter will reopen her dancing class for children October 1st at No. 221 Governor Street.

Mrs. Watson M. Myers, who is the guest of hor sister, Mrs. V. Frederick Weller, of New York, is expected home early in October.

Miss Ethel Long is at home again on South Belvidere Street, after a charming summer spent with relatives in the Virginia mountains.

Mrs. Clifton M. Miller is visiting her parents at her old home near Palmyra, Va. She is expected home this morning.

After an extended trip north, Mr. R. W. Hicks and Mr. R. G. Godsey have returned to their country home, in Chester-

field.

Mr. Charles Finke and Frederick Sands two well known gentlemen in the musical circles of Baltimore, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Gentry, in Richmond, and of friends in Norfolk, in Richmond, and have left for home,

Miss Kate Level, of Texas, who has been visiting the Misses Scott, in Staunton, is now spending some time with friends in this city.

Mr. Paul Woodfin and Mr. Perry D. Alley of Nowport News, will resume their studies at Richmond College this year. Miss Mary Lou Tucker, of Darville, is

Captain and Mrs. A. B. Guigon have re-turned from Staunton, where Mrs. Guigon spent some time very pleasantly with

Mrs. Hyde, of New York, will be the hereafter,

guest of Mrs. Hunter McGuire early in October.

Mr. and Mrs. William Law Clay, of Savannah, have been spending some time at Saratoga. Mrs. Clay's little children are under the charge of Mrs. Hunter McGuire.

Mr. Allen Jenkins, of Roanoke, va., spent Tuesday in Richmond with his

Mrs. P. L. Gunn returned from Cul-peper yesterday and is at No. 215 East Franklin Street.

Miss Julia Josephine Sizer is back from a visit of a week to relatives in New York

E. W. Faucotte left Tuesday for

the Horse Show.

a Northern trip of some length.

Miss Mary Urner, daughter of Mr. C. H. Urner, No. 107 North Fifth Street, left Richmond Thursday to attend Randolph-Macon Woman's College, Lynchburg, Va.

### KNIGHTS OF HONOR

Supreme Deputy Todd to Be at Ellett's Hall To-Night.

All the local lodges of Knights of Honor are invited to meet at Ellett's Hall to-night at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of greeting Supreme Doputy J. W. Todd, of South Carolina, who will pay an official visit.

The Rev. S. E. Osgood, of Connecticut, has been engaged to supply the pulpit of the Emmanuel Episcopal Church, in Henrico county, until Easter.

The Rev. Claris Yowell will preach Sunday next for the Disciples of Christ at Gethsemane Church, in Hanever coun-

At the Third Presbytorian Church next sunday the Rev. R. B. Eggleston will preach a second sermon on "Iniquities in Our Midst," and at night a second ser-mon on "Heavonly Recognition."

Dr. A. L. Phillips, of this city, has left for Texas, where he will spend a month in the interest of Sunday-school

### Mr. L. B. Vaughan III.

Mr. Luther B. Vaughan, of this city, is seriously illi with pneumonia at his home on East Marshall Street. Mr. Vaughan is the proprietor of the Cremshaw-Planters' Warehouse, and is one of the best innown business men in the tobacco trade. Mr. Vaughan's many friends will be deeply grieved to learn of his illness.

Governor Montague yesterday designated Judge John F. Crocker, of the Corporation Court of the city of Portsmouth, to hold a part of the September term of the Circuit Court of Norfolk county instead of Judge R. R. Prentis, who is considerably indisposed.

### City Committees.

The City Democratic Committee will meet at Murphy's Hotel at 8 o'clock to night to appoint judges and clerks and to make final arrangements for the coming legislative primary,



THE MAN TOWN

Harry Tucker.

We started on a street car to this place from our palatial West End residence, with the Clay Street car full of our family and our pockets full of Joe West's

We didn't have as much time as we

We didn't have as much time as we thought we'd have, for Sarah, our ebony menial, was slow cooking the chickens, and it took a long time to wash the faces of the Six Barefooted Cones.

We thought we'd miss the train, and all of us came near having nervous prostration before we got to the Main Street station, where the pretty cashier makes change for you and tells you the price of ham and eggs.

The motorman looked like he was going to a funeral, and when we asked him to go a little faster he stopped the car or argue with us, and told us not to rargue with us, and told us not to rush through life so fast.

We told him we couldn't rush yery fast on his car, and he gave us a hoarse laugh.

had barely stowed away our basket and boxes and the Six, when Fulton was in When we got to Williamsburg there was

a strong impulse to get off, but before we could do so, the train started off, and we went back into the buffet and smoked one of those cigars you get in a slot machine. We like to travel on a train with

of children, for it keeps you in good train-ing to be a letter carrier, going after water every few minutes. We think after this trip we will make

We think after this trib we will make a good water bag on a sky-scraper. Before we got to Newport News junction everybody got hungry, and the fried chicken and cheese sandwiches had to be produced, and the car presented a free lunch scene, while the sweet smell of Sweitzer permeated every crevice.

Long before we got half through we had the entire car to ourself, and we were refered.

were giad.

For we could then fuss with the Brown Eyed Girl without having the neighbors talk.

At Old Point we took the rising genera-At Old Point we took the rising genera-tion among the ruins of the Hygeia, and we sat on the steps of the magnificent Chamberlin, where wealth flaunted itself before our eyes and we wished we owned a yacht out on the magnificent but placid Hampton Roads, so we could catch some live deviled crabs, right out of the water. After delivering a locture upon the historic points of Fort Monroe, we got on a little steamboat about as big as our bath tub at home, and bade Old Point addeu,

adieu.

In due time Willoughby Spit was reached. We could not find anxbody who could tell us why it was called by such a name, and we gave it un, and got on a trolley that took us to the View, where we picked out a good, cool place to eat what fried chicken we had left, which wasn't much, and we had to eat peanuts and soda water the rest of the day.

Ocean View is a long stretch of sand, surrounded on one side by water and on the other by the Norfolk and Ocean View electric line.

A pretty hotel and some refreshment stands and a scenic railway add much to the attractiveness of the place.

The bath houses are as good as those at Attantic City, but the beach is a little different.

After our both we took a trip to Nordieu. In due time Willoughby Spit

medad, and they re singin the little borker yez have for rad," said Terry Muldoon.

It meant a land attack in full force; it meant that Monkey Swayne had recovered enough to tell the Dutchman what he had seen, and what had happened to him. At every hazard Hans Vanderlet was going to make a dash for the treasure. His first plan had falled. The prisoners had broken from the trap, "Another message me lord," said Terry, as the men came back after scutting the boat, "Coming to see you alone," winked heliograph.

A boat containing two figures pushed off, Leekburn walked to the edge of the Hoof and watched Vanderlet land. He came waddling over the sand flourishing a white handkerchief, and Leekburn lowered himself down the precipitous incline to meet him. There was no danger of treachery here. Vanderlet would have been riddled with bullets from above at the slightest hint of it.

Ho mopped the perspiration from his forchead as he walked and pulled off his slouch hat to Leekburn. His linen and white the were spotless, his clothes were neatly brushed, and his heavy gold watch chain seemed, like his boots, to have been recently polished. He was smoking a stump of eigar impaled on the blade of recently poisson. He was smoking a stump of cigar impaled on the blade of a pocket knife. "Bah," he said, "id is doo hod, var doo

that he's got so many hands. I can't understand it."

"But I can, my lord. They lay low when we captured her. Some got into the peak and others into a belier they were patching up. The Antoinette has done some snungiling too—guns, I expect—and she has yards of false deck. I don't know the nautical term for it, but I know, from the chatter 1 have heard, that a lot of men stayed aboard. Personally, I don't think, my lord, that Yanderlet will leave us just yet."

"Glad to see your brain is expanding enough to know anything, doctor," nut in Hector. "and I'm glad the old beast treated you well. You did scare us. How's Ruby?"

"He'll be dead if I'm not back within—what's the time?—two hours and a haif. Vanderlet swore to hang him. I'm only on parole. And I have this for you, my lord."

Cilve and Hector were silent as Leckburn took the letter. His lordship read

"Just what I thought, old chap. He'll

A pretty hotel and some refreshment stands and a scenic railway add much to the attractiveness of the place.

The bath houses are as good as those at Atlantic City, but the beach is a little different.

After our bath we took a trip to Norrolk, and saw that city from one to the other end.

Taking it all together, we profited much from our trip, and we can't see how anybody can belp feeling better from a trip down on one of Joe Wost's excursions to Ocean View, with a dip in the briny and a whole lot of whiffs of salt air.

We slept better when we got home, and we are going to make it a regular thing hereafter.

H. T.

"I don't love him much, but I'm glad of that. Except for Ruby, matters are bright. He'll tell Vanderlet his adventures. By Jove, that will force the old man's hand. He has sense enough to know that the builder of the builgate world to Ocean View, with a dip in the briny and a whole lot of whiffs of salt air.

We slept better when we got home, and we are going to make it a regular thing hereafter.

H. T.

PERIL ISLAND.

"Cold-blooded brute,"

"Sorry, Cilve, serry."

"Don't talk so much," put in Leckburn, "He can't marcon us, and Vanderlet has gone so far that the momenthe floats on civilized waters his neck would be dear at the price of a yard of hears."

"Providing we are there to tell, Ned-

'Naturally, you pink-eyed idiot," said

"Naturally, you pink-eyed fold," sain Leekhurn, shriply, "Vanderlet will see all that. His next move will be to try and find my Lord Garth's vessel and destroy it. Failing to find steel or wood, he will try what he can do towards destroying us. There's going to be fight-

ing."
"Sounds like it," cried Hector. "Shell, chell' down with you! There's the

smoke." ) Vanderlet had made them out. The

cattered at the alarm, but there was no need. The shell struck the cliff hun

no need. The shell struck the cliff hun-dreds of yards away.

Another shell was fired in the direc-

Another shell was lived in the direction of the beach where three man had taken charge of the boat. Clearly enough the captured boat was somewhat of a white elephant. To remove it they would have to wait until dark, for Vanderlet would hardly allow them to do so in day.

light. It was known that the Starve possessed a pocket mirror. Leekburr commandeered it, broke it in two, and

The Silver Star had beaten close up

"They're going to lift the coal out of my," said Clive.
"And that means they'll sink her.

vacht. Every available pair ulars was fixed on the yacht. "They're lowering a pom-pom,"

'Bedad, and they're slingin' the little

"I prefer a pipe. Thanks."

Vanderlet sat down on the sand and

"Dot is zo, dot is zo," answered the Dutchman. "Ach, ve vere nod porn yesdertay. I haf heard of der pungga-

Leckburn nodded.

yez have for'rad,"

the Antoinette.

'And the Maxim."

hinking of Ruby.

By SIDNEY DREW. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.

Chapter XXVIII .- Continued.)

A rope was found. Ferguson elenched air at the mercy of such scoundrels. They shouted and looked up. One brute was brandishing the knife and pretending to

shouted and looked up. One state and presending to slash the rope in halves.

The doctor knew the way, and the rail enabled him to travel swiftly round the nurrow lodge. Not wishing to be shot by mistake he called loudly. No reply came back. He peered into the cave. A handful of fire was smoulderling among a heap of grey ashes. After a moment or two his eyes became used to the gloom. He called again. The cave was deserted. No! Two murited objects lay side by side close to the right wall. With a shudder Ferguson pulled down the blankets. One was Fuller Lanwith, the other a man whose face, in life, had been familiar to him.

"They've got out some other way," thought Ferguson.

A shot! The doctor ran to the entrance. Men were shouting above him. Some one shricked to him to come up. It was Lake. The doctor hurried along the ledge, and put his foot into the loop. He was raised a yard and then fell as rifles rattled. By a miracle he kept his hold on the rope and lay breathless and panting.

He was on his chest, staring across the

ing.

He was on his chest, staring across the He was on his chest, staring across the bay. The yacht was in a state of commotion. Smoke broke out from her bows, and the crags of Satan's Hoof hurled back the echees of her seven-pounder. A man dropped boside him, having sild down the rope. Like Ferguson, he was panting. Round went the Silver Star so swiftly amid the splutter of rifles that Ferguson knew that the steam winch had not been used. They had alipped the anchor instead of raising it. She souttled out of the bay, hurling a shower of Maxim bullets over her stern, and Ferguson got up and shook himselt.

nimself.
"What is it, Dakes?" he said, recog-nizing a young stoker from the Antol-

Dakes was a deserter from

Dakes was a deserter from the U. S. Navy, "wanted" in San Francisco for setting fire to a ship. The doctor had pulled out a tooth for him.
"I dunno doctor," he sald, blowing on his scorohed hands. "One chap dropped, and Lake and the others legged it. I seed 'em comin' up ahind and afore. Ted was down. I heard another bullet thud into him. I didn't stay. Curse Vanderlet! He's left us in the lurch. They've got 'em all or killed 'em all, and the boat, too. You'll put in a word for me, dector? I didn't mean this when I shipped."

"Yes—at once—beach—In half an hour—I am Vanderlet."
"Chnps," said Leckburn, "I'm going to palaver with the old rogue. I believe he's thinking of throwing, up the sponge." Gooter? I didn't meant this where some ped."
Ferguson could not see beyond the bay, but his nerves thrilled with delight. Leekburn, Clive and Hector Dane were far from being beaten. The yacht curved from dand plumped a shell landward. And then a deep voice cried:
"Hands up! Hands up, Ol beg to repate. Thank yez koindly."
A big red-haired man had turned round a curve and was surveying them with great interest. He had not drawn his revolver, but his hand rested on it.
"Name and addhress, plase?"
"I am Doctor Ferguson, of the Silver Star." CHAPTER XXIX.

Leckburn Meets Vanderlet.

"Don't go," warned Clive and Hector.
The giant laughed. He, Hector and
Burnand had come back from the grave.
"I hardly think he'll run away with
me," he said. "Terry, take this crockcry and hello these lads to come up here.
Look, the Antionette is warming up her
tanks. Hello! what's the fun?"

The Silver Star had bealen close up to

Star."

"And Ol'm Terence Muldoon Deloighted to mate yez, sor, but, troth, Ol don't loike the luk o' your frind. Is he wen o' Lord Leckburn's men, sor?"

"You know Lord Leckburn, then?"

"Do Ol know me own woife?" grinned Terry. He made a funnel of his hands, and roared in stontorian tones: "Aloft! shor!" The that means to let us know it's business this time, Clive. Hello, hello!"
The Antoinette had lowered her two boats. Two others were dropped from the yacht. Every available pair of blooming was fixed on the yacht.

and roared in stentorian tones: "Aloft' ahoy!"
"Ahoy!" rang back the thunderous voice of Leckburn.
"A gentleman to see yez, me lord," cried Terry.
"Ferguson, old chap, by all that's glorious." shouted Leckburn. "Come on; I'll haul you up."
Ferguson did not wait for a second invitation. Heetor was there, Cilve was there, and so was Burnand. Dakes was holsted next. He took advantage of the handshalding and excitement to steal a vare needed to bring up Terry, who swore that he would not entrust the safety of his precious limbs to a smaller amount of muscle.

Then there was a quick interchange.

Then there was a quick interchange of nows. Ferguson learned who the strange tenant of Peril Island really was, and of the discovery of the mysterious-outlet from the cave. And of how they had passed through this outlet and arranged the attack on the rifle pit. Leckburn was beaming, for the attack had been a splendid success. They had taken four prisoners and a boat. Two men were stretched on the sand never to speak again.

were stretched of which were speak again.

"By Jove, doctor," said his lordship, "if we can keep it up, old Hans will find Peril Island a bit too perllous. What are his numbers?"

"Forty or fifty." I was estonished."

"Old-fashioned bollers and unlimited

"Well," said Leckburn, "it's only about two to one even now. The only thing that worries me is poor Ruby. The Silver Star can go. The scener has sieers off the better, We're shifting the treasure now as hard as we can. Funny that he's got so many hands. I can't understand it."

"But I can my lord. They law law.

Vanderlet sat down on the sand and fanned himself.
"Pout!" he said, "I am nod mate vor dis glimate, I see you hat been pusy. Dis glimate is nod healthy yor us."

He grinned and pointed to three bodies that specked the beach, and to a fourth that still tumbled in the surf.
"Out with it, Vanderlet." said Leckburn bluntly. "Don't fancy you're going to bluff me into glying you time to load up your boats for an invasion. I know those games. It wants something a bit more up-to-date to catch me. Out with it in three words."

(1974."

Cilve and Hector were silent as Leckburn took the letter. His lordship read it and let it flutter down over the cilif.

"What does he say, Neddy?" asked the herous.

"Next?"
"Vill you share der dreasure?" sald
the Dutchman.
"No." sald Leckburn; "not in this
world. "Just what I thought, old chap. He'll maroon us if we don't turn up the stuff. His idea was to find out whether we were still in the cave, I expect. You're not going back, Ferguson. Wordd or no word, you're not going back. The poor lad must hang if he means to hang him," "But I am going back, my lord, if i have to swim, I'll go back. You don't know what a lad he is."

"I do," said Clive, with a catch in his voice. "Goot! Dot endts id, mine lordt.

world.

"Goot! Dot endts id, mine lordt. Id gomes now do dagger's poindts. I shall hundt you town und I shall wreek der pungalow. If you lif I gannod liv; ven I dell you I am a man of beace I to nod lie. I am dot you I seep. Ha, ha, ha! I gan nefer pe segure while ein man of you does lif. Derevore I gill you all. Gif me half der gold und ein bromise det you never sbeak or bedray me und I gif you back der yacht."

"Clear out." growled Leckburn, turnling on his heel.

Vanderlet smiled blandly.

"Der vilful mans vill haf his way," he said, "Leckburn, you are ein derrible man, ein real derrible man, and Hans is gedding oldt and vat. Goot! Led us zee vat oldt Hans gan to. I vish you ein happy morning. You ville resett gued-trettlen.

ly do-nighdt."

Leckburn heard no more. He went up
the cliff whistling.

"Chaps," he said, "here's a chance to
warm up your riles if they'll only try to
land. But they won't. What's their All through the morning and long into

The cashler of our largest bank says: "Never drink any. thing but Pepsi-Cola; it is so delicious, refreshing and does not make one nervous."

5c at All Soda Fountains.

the afternoon the work of fitting the boats went on. Then one pulled east and a second ran westward under sally A third beat out and the fourth remained close to the yacht.

"A night attack," said Leckburn, with a yawn. "They'll arrive from various quarters. We've got hours yet."

Leckburn called sharply to the few men who were with him. They hurried after him, all but one. That one was Mumps, the Lascar. He wormed into the heather, his gleaming eyes fixed on the yacht, and longed for the darkness.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

### EXPRESS COMPANY **GIVES UP FIGHT**

The Adams Express Company decided not to risk another encounter with agents along the Chesapeake and Ohlo Railway, and abandoned its proposed scheme of bonding its own employes. For manifested in regard to this matter, and the silence of the express company

possessed a pocket mirror. Leckburn commandeered it, broke it in two, and, after a few attempts, succeeded in heliographing to Marsden to stave in her ribs.

"Ferguson." said his lordship, "you can't go back now. I'd have put you in Irons if you had thought about it. Poor Ruby must take his chance. Wonderful what a fellow can do with a bit of looking glass. I'll try it on Vanderlet."

He caught the reflection of the sun on the fragment he held in his right hand and threw it on the first. Then, by shaking his wrist, he created the long and short flashes, dashes, and quivers that any one conversant with the code could translate with ease.

"I've called him up," said Leckburn.

"Yhnt shall I ask him?"

"Bind out if he answering."

A shining, silvery disc glowed on the yacht's bridge. It sent out dancing ripples of silver.

"Yes," came the message. "What do you want?"

"Will you parley? Come ashore—no trenchery—man to man—I'm Leckburn—alone—beach."

No one was more amazed than his lordship when the mirror signalled—
"Yes—at once—beach—In half an hour—I am Vanderlet."

"Chapp," said Leckburn, "I'm going to manifested in regard to this matter, and the silence of the express company caused no little comment.

The only notice agents received of action on the part of the company was a circular from their various route agents that they were indebted to the express company for, the amount charged by the old bonding company for a renewal of their expired bonds.

The public should feel thankful that the matter was so peaceably settled. The agents are jubilant over the outcome.

Virginia Council, No. 2, Daughters of Liberty, will entertain their Petersburg Friends this evening. Quite a number of the Cockade City sisters will attend. The home council is particularly anxious that every member will be on hand.

# RAIN SPOILED REALTY SALES

Agents Are Looking Up and Talking Business—Rents Hold Their Own.

The rain yesterday afternoon broke up the rain yesterday attention to take place and spolled one of the mest attractive offerings of the week, the Oakwood Avenue property to be sold through Messrs. J. Thompson Brown & Co.

But a little cloudy weather does not break any one's heart. The real estate

break any one's heart. The real estate men are "looking up" and talking bush-ness with "gusto." Trading in the Lee District and West End property continues brisk and good prices are being received. New houses are being creeted and are casily rented. Mr. E. J. Ready, who re-cently finished two houses on Vine Street

cently finished two houses on Vine Street, has begun six houses at the corner of Hanover and Walnut Streets. Other desirable residences are benig erected. Mr. A. J. Chewining has recently made several very attractive sales of realty in this growing section.

Rents have not come down in a single instance this fall, so far as learned. At the beginning of the renting season there was considerable kicking on high rents, but soon houses began to get scarce, and nearily all the desirable ones have now been in great demand. People want modern conveniences and shun big, dark rooms and no closets as much as possible.

## DAILY FASHION HINTS

LADIES' WAIST OR BODICE.

In the creation of this dainty design, he season's style of cape collar, carry-ng out the prevailing idea of long shoul-ler effect, is charmingly displayed. The one-fourth inch tucks on the collar, us-ing lace applique on the yoke and sleeves. This same manner of trim-ming could be carried out in mousse-line, lawn, wash and china silk, crepe de china or albatross. hod vor mans of our veight, mine lordt. I vear I am gedding oldt. Ach yes. Ve gannod pe young and strong vor efer. Haf ein eigar?"



On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering please do not fall to mention number.

FOR OUR **BOYS AND GIRLS** The Ambitious Cow. "There is water in this milk," as irs. Slipperslopper, sharply, to the mi nan. "Perhaps the girl put it in," he sug

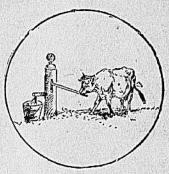
gested.
"Nonsense; you put it in yourself,"
"Never! madame; never!"
"Then your farm hands did?"
"No, ma'am; they don't handle
nilk."
"Then to leaked in the core."

ANIMAL STORIES

"Then it leaked in the cans."
"Impossible, I assure you; they are water-light."
"Well, there's just this about it. If this watering the milk does not stop I shall have to get milk from some one

"Very well, main, said the make man, bowing; but he made up his mind to find out who watered the milk. That ovening, when he had milked the cows and set the milk to cool by the pump in the barnyard, he took his soat behind the corn crib and watched. Pretty soon he saw Miss Daisy, the brindle cow, coming out slowly and care-guly from behind the barn.

fully from behind the barn.
"Ah!" said Daisy to herself, "He said



"TAKING THE PUMP-HANDLE "IN HER TEETH."

that 'Spot' gave more milk than I, die he? The horrid man. I'll never let that that 'Spot' gave more milk than I, die he? The horrid man. I'ill never let that black and white cow give more than I. To think that I have been here so long, and now she claims to give fifteen quarts, and they say I can only give welve. But I shall fix that all right. Let me see, Which can did he put my milk in+Spot. 'Clover,' Brownte.' Ah! here it is-Daisy.' Now, let him say that 'Spot' gave more than I.''

Then farmer Jones saw a sight that made him strain his eyes, for 'Daisy' went to the can containing her own milk, pushed it under the pump spot, and taking the pump-handle in her teetin, began to work it up and down, filling the can to the top. Then sh eturned, and swinging her tail in triumph, walled bacn to the barn.

"Wal, I swow!" said Farmer Jones, toe astonished for many words, Next day there was no water in the milk left at Mrs. Slipperslopper's-and there was no "Daisy" in the barn-for she was going sadly to the town at the end of a rore, whose other end was hold by the butcher's boy.

"Ah!" she sighed, "If I had not been

"Ah!" she sighed. "If I had not been so ambilious, so jealous, so deceifful. SARAH LAWTON IVES.

Pichmond: Mrs. Lucy B. Palmer to John A. Smither, 21 6-12 feet pn east side of Elm Street, 237 9-12 feet north of lwy, 33,500.

S. John Street, 237 9-12 feet north of Ivy.
Henrico: W. E. Bawsel and wife to J.
B. Hord, 43 acres near Seven Pines, \$250.
Benjamin H. Camp and wife and James
H. Watkins and wife to Frank P. Read,
lot 13. block E. section 2. Highland
Springs, \$1.
Onner X. Dowden and wife to Williard
Wakefield, 2.1 acres about three miles
east of Richmond near Nine-Mile Road,
\$1,200.
L. W. Harris and wife

cast of Highmong near Nine-Mile Road, L. W. Harris and W. N. Smith and wife to Warner S. Havnes, 24 feet on east side of Twenty-fourth Street, 57 feet from R. \$1,500.

E. S. Read and wife to Thomas A. Gebhardt, lots 17, 19, 21, 23, 25 and 27 in block J. section 2. Highland Springs, \$300.

Annie and William Simmpkin to E. A. Catlin, trustee, lot 11 in plan of Robin Park, \$5.

Episcopal Note

Episcopal Note.

The Rev. C. R. Kuyk, rector of the Church of the Epiphany, of Barton Heights, has returned from a vacation trip to Maryland and Delaware. Mr. Kuyk has been appointed treasurer of the Richmond Convocation to fill the vacation gaussed by the death of the Rev. B. M. Randolph.

The Rev. S. Cary Beckwith, of St. Andrews, this city, is spending a month's vacation at Hot Springs, Va.

The Rev. Edwin S. Hinks, rector of St. James Church, Leesburg, has arcepted the call of Bishop Funston to the deanship of the Cathedral church at Bolse, Idaho.

Board of Aldermen.

The Board of Aldermen will hold a special session to-night at 8 o'clock for the purpose of disposing of the unfullshed business left over from the last meeting. Call Docket To-Day.

Judge John H. Ingram, of the Law and Equity Court will call the docket of his court and set cases to-day. The jury will be called on Monday.

Divorce Granted. In the Law and Equity Court yester-day a decree was entered granting an ab-solute divorce to Mrs. Alice True from 197 dushand, Mortimer True.

LON RATES WEST AND NORTH-WEST.

Via Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, every day until November 30,

Railway, every day until November 33, 1993, \$33, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle und many other Pacific Coast points, \$39, Chicago to Salt Lake City, Ogdon, Grand Junction and many other points in Unin, Colorado and Wyoming. Low rates to hundreds of other points.

Through train service, Chicago to San Francisco. Only \$6 for a double berth, tourist sleeper, all the way.

To the Northwest via. St. Paul or via. Omaha: Write to-day for folder, George J. Lincoln, Sis Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bears the Biguature of Chart Hutchies

No. 6,028—Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.